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STENOGRAPHIC SYSTEMS
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55 PB



100 sheets
composition book

"We Agnostics" from "The Big Book" of Alcoholics Anonymous insults me with its Christian's fundamentalism. The message is all too clear. It is a threat. If I don't surrender my critical judgement, my personal beliefs, and my self to the fellowship of AA, I would be doomed to drink myself "to jail, to asylums, to hospitals, and to death."

PRESERVATION OF MENTAL FREEDOM

Either you will drink or use drugs some more, or you won't.

Note: I would like to lend my "substance abuse counselor" at New Hope on Throckmorton Street my copy of The Final Fare by Jack Trimpey. But, and this is crucial, not until after I am sentenced on January 23rd.

First I want to be officially on probation. I want to see what the conditions are. I am sure I will be made to continue receiving "outpatient treatment" at New Hope. Once on probation I will begin a subtle yet all out campaign to preserve my Mental Freedom.

Then I will lend Doug Schultz - commander - the RRS material. I will begin to make my voice heard in the local rooms of AA. This is yet another chapter of CHTHONIC UPRISING.

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Addiction treatment is a hall of mirrors. The recovery movement is a hall of mirrors. Either you will drink or use drugs some more, or you won't.

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"How better to subdue a slave than to
'treat' his desire for freedom?"



0120

What I want to do before settling into the sofa to read is to try to contact Employment Services in Neptune. I want to ask them if I am eligible and when I might expect to be interviewed. I would

also like to have them make a note in my file that I am MANIC-DEPRESSIVE so as to insure I get some special attention. I am really counting on receiving training. That way I would be preparing myself for the work force and I could collect unemployment without worrying about looking for a job.

I wish I could land a job that would have me make use of both my math skills and my communications skills.

Actually I would truly like to use my problem solving skills. There has to be some kind of test Employment Services could let me take that would show them the level of math, english, and problem solving skills I possess.

I am a pretty smart monkey. I have the kind of mind that will never be still, one that ~~will~~ deserves to continue to grow. To take a janitor position at this point is like asking to be placed in a cut again. My mathematical mind is in total rebellion against the mop bucket!

↓ New Subsection.

4 1998 01 22 [0040] I called Bobbo Lyness at Chesapeake to ask his advice on my idea to withdraw my appeal. He was not even aware that I was out of jail, but he was under the impression that I would get my job back. He told me not to withdraw my appeal, to make a deal with them to allow me to resign so as not to have "discharge because of conviction of a crime" on my record. He said the bridge I would be burning is huge, that the state has many tentacles, and that one day I may want to work in another division of the government. With this discharge on my record, it would be difficult to get another job with a state agency. Bobbo was very supportive encouraging me not to let them "wear me down". He said they are making me out to be the anti-Christ when in reality I was pretty much a loyal and dedicated employee. Lorraine was amazed that I called as she had just dreamt about me yesterday. The unconscious mind is mysterious. She feels the Department is doing wrong in discharging me as I was suffering from mental health problems that are now under control. She and Bobbo think I should pay an attorney to fight for whatever rights I have. They don't understand that I don't want to be where

2

interview 2nd 1/2

I am not appreciated. Lorraine says that they can only go by my PAR's of which I only had one while at Monmouth. I think they will use the fact that I was suspended with pay prior to my arrest to bury the hatchet in my back. She is appalled that they would kick me in the teeth while I was down.

I have a hard time seeing the logic in paying an attorney to help me fight for a job where I am neither appreciated nor respected. As Perig mentions in Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance about his failures, "My every failure has released me from any obligations to think along institutional lines."

Being removed from my position with the State government (FAILURE) releases me from any obligations to think along the lines of trying to appear to be a flawless, obedient employee. Obviously I have had my share of dissidence. I already have a felony from 1987 on my record. Now I have another felony in 1997. I am not a criminal, but when I become unstable I certainly have the potential of lashing out with criminal behavior.



01/26 [1645] I executed the ~~program~~ algorithm I set down for myself like a smooth program. I turned my plates in to DMV. While at DMV I used my Department of Environmental Protection Photo ID, the same card I would be handing over to Paul Sedor at the Region Office only 2 hours later, to identify myself before receiving a photo ID DMV Boat Operators License.

I then used the Boat Operator's License to ID myself when getting my pension withdrawal notarized at the Hall of Records. While in town I went into the library on Main Street, applied for a free library card and completed my 1040 EZ IRS Tax Return. Within 6 weeks, by mid-March, I can expect to receive \$977! That will surely help! I dropped that bomb directly in the mail room at the new post office on Main Street. I stopped by the cellar, called Sedor, called the Salvation Army as a result of our conversation about the furniture I am leaving in the Tark House, and then I proceeded to walk to the Region Office to turn in my house keys and my DEP ID card. Paul was kind to me. I then walked to the Tennant post office to mail PENSION WITHDRAWAL in and turn in my PO BOX 43 KEY. What a day. On the walk back I dropped a note off at Chuck Sang's door. I also visited JW4 while he was

doing a great job putting up split rail fence
along Wenrock Road to keep the
pests (police) from claiming that hallowed
NO MAN'S LAND as their own. I
explained to Wiles Jr that I had grown
up with Beltair Farm land as my
back yard. That still is my sacred place.
Just as I was leaving, JW3 pulled
up in the van. He was kind, but
not in a genuine way like Paul, but in
an awkward way. I think he is
confused about his perception of me.

He doesn't want "his guys" to move "my
stuff" into a dumpster. He wants me to
do that. We'll see what happens after
February 3rd. I am really glad I
wrote that bitter letter to Harvey Fox
and cc'd it to Barker, Seder, and Local 195.
Let them know, that although I may be polite
on the surface, deep down inside I am
bitter and glad to be getting out from
under their feet while I am still
young.

Paul Seder sincerely wants to hear from
me to see how I make out -
Wiles III advises me to go with the flow.
That footwork today will bring me 5 grand.
Tomorrow after I talk to the probation
officer I will have a better idea of where I stand.

rhymes

5

01 27 [1310] It went as expected with PO Harary. I paid \$50.⁰⁰ for January. I have to report back on the 13th and the 17th. She told me I did have to maintain full time employment, but I am going to pursue education. If I cannot get full time training, I will go with the flow. I hope there are training facilities for Computer Programming. She respects the fact that I'm going to Employment Services, and the Dir. Voc. Rehab. is "seeking" employment in that I am seeking training. Let the judge deal with me. I am vigorously looking to become a highly skilled worker, not a semi-skilled laborer!

I am on probation until 2001. If I violate probation the Court ^{may} sentence me to 5 years in a State prison - the sentence of my original conviction of including the pigs. I have to get permission from my PO if I am leaving the State of NJ for more than 24 hours.

Did they make a mistake in figuring Total Fines? VCCB 50, Fine 1000, VCCB 30, SN 75, Sup Fee 25 PER MONTH

They say total [1155] MNH calculates another \$900 for 25 per month



So there is one glitch: maintain full time employment. I have informed my PO as to my status: unemployed. I have told her my plans, my appointments to be interviewed and evaluated. These are to be considered "seeking employment" in a very intelligent manner. I believe whoever tests my aptitude will be in for a shock. I am way above average in math and english skills. If this Joan Harway gives me a break long enough to get some test results, she is in for a shock too.

I can tell she has no idea of the intellect that sits before her. She thinks I am a blue collar worker to the core. Behold an intellectual who will rise out of the pit it has been thrown in by economic strangleholds!

Even if I don't rise out, at least I will have the opportunity to be tested. Suppose I do so well on the aptitude test that I become ineligible for assistance. Enough - no more ~~talk~~ of this, until after February 10th when I talk to the people in Neptune. I am anxious to find out what the hold up is with my UI checks. I will brace myself. Never assume or take for granted.



1998 01 28 [0100] I am amazed at how well I have adapted to "forfeiture of my position" with the State. I would have thought moving from the 9 room historic house to my mother's basement would have been devastating, but I have adjusted. I am content down here. I still have my desk, my computer, my books, my reading sofa, and my bed. I curl into a ball and sleep just as well here as in a tent or in that large house.

I even hope to save some money when I get my income tax refund and my pension. With UI checks coming in, I will be able to pay my mom some rent, pay my fines, and buy at least one book per week!

Before I sleep, I will once again make a note of the ESSENTIAL Computer Science course I wish to take should I get a grant.

PROGRAMMING IN C (4)

C++ (4)

ASSEMBLER LANGUAGE (4)

Op. Syst. Tech. (4)

ELECTRONICS (3)

Data Structures (3)

X IDENTITY (3)

X Exact Reasoning (3)

1998 01 29 [0045] Here are some words and phrases from foreign lands that would make great themes for future hardcover diaries. I write them herein as I am giving the book I take them from to my nephew for his 16th birthday on the 3rd of February.

ab intra [L] from within
 ad aperturum libri [L] wherever the book opens
 durante vita [L] during life
 furor scribendi [L] a rage for writing
 giovine santo, diavolo vecchio [It] a young saint,
 an old devil.

gnothi seathon [Greek] know thyself
 helluo librorum [L] devourer of books
 hic sepultus [L] here buried

il a le diable au corps [Fr] the devil is in him.

imitatores, servum pecus [L] imitators, the servile herd.

lapis philosophorum [L] the philosopher's stone

lapsus calami [L] a slip of the pen

licentia vatum [L] the license of the poets.

littera scripta manet [L] the written letter remains

mega biblion, mega kakon [Greek] a great book is a great evil

memento mori [L] remember death

noli me tangere [L] touch me not

nolo episcopari [L] I do not wish to be made a bishop

non compos mentis [L] not of sound mind

nosce te ipsum [L] know thyself

penetrabilia [L] secret or inmost recesses

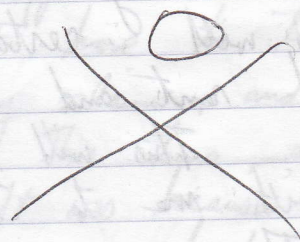
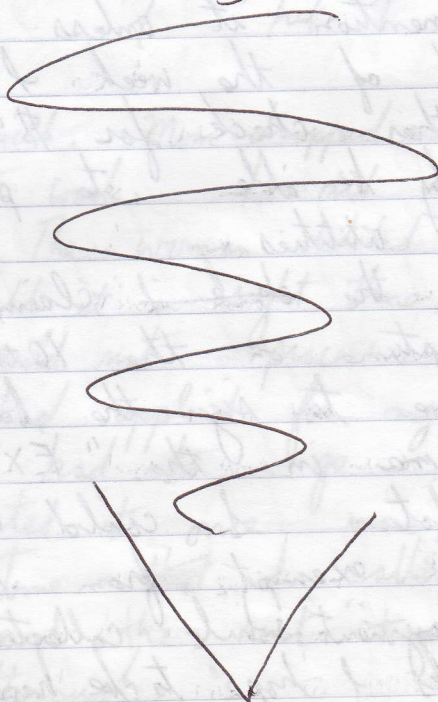
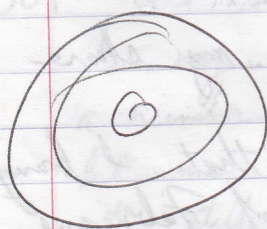
probitas laudatur, et alget [L.] honesty is
praised, and is left to starve.
quem deus vult perdere prius dementat [L.] whom a
god would destroy he first drives mad.
quem di diluunt adolescens moritur [L.] he whom
the gods love dies young.
silentium altum [L.] deep silence.
surgit amari aliquid [L.] something bitter arises.
vivere memor leti [L.] live ever mindful of death
vivida vis animi [L.] the living force of the mind

[1245] Note: my throat is sore. Did I catch a cold while
walking in the cold rain today? I took
some Benodryle (the generic equivalent) so as
to knock me out. I have been up
all night without even getting into any reading.
All I want to accomplish tomorrow
is to go to the bank. Otherwise I
will allow myself to sleep until noon,
and lay on the sofa reading under a
blanket. Leisure is sweet. I feel no
guilt.

As for the themes of the next two
notebooks: phase 4 (Mead notebook) will start in mid-
February. With great pessimistic foresight I will
call it SURGIT AMARI ALIQUID (Something Bitter Arises).
Phase 5 (Large green 500 page hardcover) I may call
de Profundis, but I also may call it
PENITRALIA (SECRET OR INMOST RECESSES).



02 02 [2120] Unbelievable. THE NERVE! My nephew calls
to pressure me for a response to "What are
you writing about? I hope you aren't writing
against God, that atheist stuff."
Why are you writing a book? No. I
want to know why."
"So I can reach minds after I am dead.
I want to be able to turn blind."
"What are you writing about?"
"My unique perspective."
"Lots of people think like you. They're called
atheists. I think you are making
a mistake. You will be polluting the world.
That was all I could handle. I saw
red. I said (as I was hanging up the
phone), "Polluting the world? You're polluted!"



b

02 07 [1815] Paralyzed by laziness, I alternated between sleep and reading The Dark Side all day on the sofa. Getting a call from Eric lets me see that my negativity may be seen as a defect. I see how my cousin always finds a way to stay "positive" even in the midst of pathetic misery. He has to change diapers and get dinner ready before his wife gets home. I sit all day doing nothing more than contemplating upon the meaninglessness of existence; I focus on the futility of human strivings. No wonder it is easy for me to endure the setbacks of this past year. Certainly my lifestyle has been altered, but I know enough about the general nature of the human condition that I do not envy anyone's life. No one escapes. My negativity is powerful tonight. I do not feel up to sitting in an AA meeting hearing "positive" sayings, testimonies to a Higher Power - how working "the steps" has changed their lives. It is all quite nauseating to me. I think I would rather start painting the room upstairs. The only way for me to endure the futility of my own existence is to focus on the general meaninglessness of all life. I look forward to my DVR interview but hope little.



02 10 [1720] Here I go getting my hopes up, but I can't resist imagining myself bouncing back from all that happened this year. I do have something to prove to those clowns at the park, especially the higher echelon. Now I will try to resist getting too excited about going to Brookdale full time. I have to just "go with the flow" as that two-faced Wiles advised me.

The psyche/IO test, then the aptitude test, and then a couple weeks of waiting until I report back to Neptune to start (hopefully) filling out financial aid forms for BCC's Summer term. Of course, it may be too late in which case I will take any kind of training I can get.

Probation is going along with everything. Probation is satisfied with my progress in finding psychiatric and psychological supervision. My main focus is on ~~the~~ getting back into the work force and maintaining psychological stability. This is all well and good but in reality I am content to stay in this basement reading books on pessimistic philosophy and writing my own dark manuscript. I am in no rush to return to work. Keep those checks coming. I am on permanent vacation. I will rise out of manual labor!

[2200] When I wake up tomorrow I will be officially 31 years old. This is a "turning point" in my life to be sure. Mom gave me a biography called Schopenhauer and the Wild Years of Philosophy.

I have read it before, but now I own it. Now it is a part of my personal library. I don't know whether to read or work on my book. My legs are very tired from all the walking. I will read for a little while, and if I feel up to it, I will work on my excerpts. I can also wake up early in the morning and peck away at the book before leaving for Neptune.

The more I think about it, the more I want to be heard. I want to be read. Why? Because life is not about "making" a living. It can also be about "sitting back". I will follow Schopenhauer's philosophy of inhibition of action. I don't care what other people think I "should" be doing. I am going to "sit back" while I can before I am thrown into training and eventually a job. I will use these weeks, these months, to make some headway on my dark manuscript. Soon I will be busy jumping through hoops and measuring up.

Note: I have been out of contact with my nephew ever since we had the disagreement about my book. We apologized the day after, but something has changed between us.

02 12 [2000] I have not had to "work" at a "job" since before I was arrested back on July 14th 1997. Being in jail for 4 months, I caught up on sleep. I had never fallen behind in reading, but I caught up on reading too. While in rehab I prepared myself for my return to work, which never took place. My pride was hurt - a real kick in the crotch, but now, collecting unemployment, involved in therapy, trying to get a grant for schooling, I am laid back. I am even loafing, chilling, taking it very easy, and not sweating a goddamned thing!

The best revenge is living well. So, I am writing a book, not a novel, but a demented series of essays... simply MY THOUGHTS. Take it or leave it.

So whereas back in December I was hurt at having lost my job as a nurse, now I am honestly glad to be rid of any obligations I had to serve the public. Let the public's money serve me in getting an education. Let the government pay me Unemployment benefits so I can work on writing my book!